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NO. 8

MIDDLEBURG, CASEY COUNTY.

—The snow was 12 inches deep here where it had not drifted.

—There will be a free entertainment at Janie Wark Institute Friday night, March 25th. Everybody invited.

—James R. Minton, aged 73, died at his home at Yosemite last Thursday. He was a soldier in the Mexican war.

—Jim Conter had an attack of illness last week, and it was reported that it had assumed a shape peculiar to that disease.

—March gave us a touch of winter not very acceptable at this season of the year. It caught some of our citizens out of fuel, some out of food for stock, while everything was more or less ill-prepared for such a spell of weather.

—When Congressman Wilson's home guard hill becomes a law your scribe will come in for a slice of the pie that so many have been nibbling at. I was not a home guard, but my father was, and that lets me in, you know. I go on with your good work, Mr. Wilson, and I won't tell about that two-hour and 40-minute speech of yours at Liberty, and how you "skedaddled" out of town with your big bundle of papers to avoid being skinned by Col. B. J. Brockbridge. You have forgot it, I hope, John Henry.

—We did not report the marriage of Zach Delk and Miss Tyree Durham twice, as is thought by some of our readers here. It occurred twice in letters written from this place. It is true, but we mentioned it in Tuesday's paper of that week and the second mention of it was in a letter written by that other fellow, what ain't a democrat, and published in Friday's paper. He also spoke of "Hon. John Willeher," as though Mr. Willeher had held high positions of honor, and made mention of "four flour mill," just like we had one. There is a mill here, but it don't make flour any more. The rats got into and ate up the bolt about four years ago, since which time it has not cracked a grain of wheat, though for good meal it takes the cake and is entitled to the bakery.

Big Snows.

Mr. H. E. Hellenmeyer, the Bluegrass Nurseryman, of Lexington, whose address appears in this paper, writes: "We read with interest your local of the great snow fall on March 31, 1887, but the snow in question fell on the 30th—not the 31st—and melted mostly as it fell. There was also a memorable snow-fall on the last two days of March, 1881, measuring by the gauge 14 inches.

It may be said in passing that the winter of 1880-81 was one of the longest and most disagreeable experienced in Kentucky since early in the '70s. The first snow fell on November 12th and the last on April 9th, and during this period of 149 days there were but two brief intervals during which the ground was bare of snow. After the snow of April 9th, high temperature prevailed and in an incredibly short time grass and trees were green. The fruit crop of that year was of unusual excellence.

The latest date on which snow fell in Central Kentucky, since I began keeping a record in 1867, was on May 21st, 1881. On that morning the grass and trees were white with snow."—Paris News.

A grim humor is that of a contributor to a San Francisco paper who, in reply to a question, "What would be the greatest benefit to California in 1892?" replied that in his opinion, "the death of Bret Harte would be the most fortunate happening, opening the annals of 1892 could record." He reasons as follows: "So long as he wheels a pen we continue wild and woolly. He is a blot on our evolution, a dragon on our civilization. There is no denying Bret Harte's genius, but he retards immigration. He has excellent style, but he prevents the sale of our rascals. California elixir might vie with St. Julien, but for 'Mr. Hawkins' no nauticals could be introduced to her majesty, but for the 'Introduct of Poked Flat.' He has accentuated our earthquakes, emphasized our abominations, exaggerated our mannerisms, and made the 'heaven China' romantic."

—Edna Spencer's meeting at the Christian church, Winchester, of which he is pastor, closed with 75 additions.

The utility of heat as a remedy for sleeplessness can scarcely be overestimated—particularly in the form of hot water. Insomnia is frequently overcome by persistent use of hot foot baths and simple hot water as a drink at bed-time. Sleeplessness is commonly caused by the overfulness of the blood-vessels of the head—the bathing of the feet draws the blood from the head—the hot drink distributes the gases of the stomach and gives one a sense of general comfort.

Men, Poe, whose duties for many years on the lake make him perfectly familiar with the subject, shows by his records that Lake Huron and all the great lakes have been steadily falling since 1856. Since that year the fall has been 2.730 feet. The mean level for all of the lakes for 1886 was higher than for any year since 1858, and the mean level for this year is the lowest recorded.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Matt Salter, an old and well-known colored man, died Wednesday.

—Next Monday will be county court day and a large crowd is looked for.

—The alarm of fire Monday night was caused by the explosion of a lamp in a negro cabin on Richmond street.

—Marshal Hamilton pulled about a dozen "trap-shooters" on Battle Row Monday. They were taken before Judge Hemphill for trial and were acquitted.

—R. A. Burnside, the champion hunter and fisherman of Garrard county, killed four greenheads and one teal duck on Gill's branch, near Lancaster, on Tuesday last, and could have killed more if his shells had not given out.

—Ed Morrow, a fisherman of no ordinary magnitude, has been selected as one of the skimmers to ascertain when the hatching season arrives. He has been experimenting in Dix River and came very near getting a bite from a sucker not long since.

—Mr. A. Goodloe Lackey, of St. Louis, came home to attend the funeral of his son, Miss Ann Goodloe. Miss Lillie Noel is visiting in Cincinnati. Messrs. Dick Moore and Will Marksbury, of Louisville, were in town Wednesday. Mrs. W. H. Wherritt has returned from a visit to Louisville. Judge Walton Eason is able to be out again, after a long spell of illness.

—Miss Anna Goodloe died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. D. M. Lackey, in this place, on Tuesday, the 23d inst., at 4 o'clock a. m., and her remains were taken to Richmond for interment Thursday, the 25th, accompanied by the family, pallbearers and Revs. W. C. Goodloe and J. E. Kearny, of the Presbyterian church. Miss Goodloe was a consistent and devoted member of the Methodist church and an estimable lady, beloved by all who knew her. She was a warm-hearted woman and employed much of her time in deeds of charity and comforting those who were in sickness or distress.

—The Interior, a religious paper published in Chicago, has this (today) "When a party of American sailors issued from a Chinese tavern and indulged in a street fight, all the republics were convulsed at the insult to its dignity and on war ships were put immediately in commission. It is now a year or more since the Spaniards in Peking burned the houses of American missionaries' families over the heads of our fellow citizens and subjected them to the grossest insults and indignities. And nothing is done. Will our State department tell us whether a God-fearing, self-denying missionary is not as worthy the attention of the cabinet as a sailor in a tavern brawl?"

—A remarkable interest is being taken in various parts of the State in the cultivation and protection of fish in the waters of the Commonwealth and a convention of fishermen is to be held some time in April, in Frankfort, to discuss the situation and take steps to enforce the new law that has been or is likely to be enacted by the Legislature upon that subject. Lincoln, Garrard, Mercer and Boyle are deeply interested in this matter and should send delegates to the convention. Of course those selected should be fishermen and they should go prepared to hold their own in the way of debate, as they will meet some of the profession who were never known to tell a lie, even upon the subject of fishing. Dix River and the Hanging Fork are splendid streams for bass, and if the seining and the use of dynamite could be stopped the streams would soon be filled with excellent fish that could be readily taken with hooks and lines at the proper season of the year. It should be borne in mind that it is highly improper to take fish that are nesting. The destruction of one fish engaged in protecting its eggs, is equivalent to the loss of hundreds of the same kind, for taking it away from the nest leaves the eggs exposed to other fish, as well as to snakes, frogs, turtles and water dogs. It is a lamentable fact that the laws of Kentucky, upon any subject, are very seldom enforced, for their execution is left to officers whose sole aim seems to be to get the emoluments pertaining to the same, and when their salaries are paid, they sit quietly down and leave to the people the solution of the question, "What are you going to do about it?" The laws ought to be vigorously enforced and no man should be neglected to any office who has not the moral courage and sense of propriety to discharge his duties faithfully.

—The Nashville Christian Advocate invites the editor of the Chicago Interior, to Tennessee and informs him that in advance of his coming he will send to the country for a sack of meal made from grains as hard as flint and white as wheat flour and ground by an old-fashioned water-mill. Out of this we shall order to be baked some dodgers, Johnny-cakes, spoon-bread, etc., for a king. The remnant shall serve for a pot of mush, to be eaten steaming hot, with Jersey cream." The Chicago man returns the compliment by inviting the Tennesseean to a breakfast, at which he proposes to serve a nugget of butter, maple molasses, hot sausage and pones.

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warm and golden as the break of day on a Wisconsin June morning, with an abundance of honey. Now, this is all very well for Tennessee and Illinois; but as the two illustrious epicures will necessarily have to pass over the sacred soil of Kentucky in making their respective visits, we beg to suggest that they tarry with us for a few days and try a meal prepared in the bluegrass before making up their minds as to which is preferable, a Chicago or Nashville breakfast. How would this do? A tenderloin steak, swimming in delicious butter, hot rolls and corn cakes fresh from the griddle; soft boiled eggs, breakfast bacon, chipped potatoes, hot coffee with the richest of cream, home-made molasses and heat basement with milk covered with cream.

HUSTONVILLE.

—Rev. Charles Powell, son of Capt. Ben F. Powell, will preach at the Christian church next Sunday.

—Mrs. Homer Oldson has returned to her home in Paris, after a week's visit to her mother, Mrs. W. B. Williams. Mr. Hardin Sweeney and his charming wife, Miss Emma Sweeney, passed through town Thursday for Paris, their future home. George D. Weatherford, Jr., is back from Richmond, after a stay of six weeks. We are glad to welcome "Georgie" home. J. B. Cook has resigned his position as traveling salesman for A. B. Clark & Co. George W. Ryan, better known as "Sister," has accepted the position and will begin counting ties today. Pat McKeon and wife, who have had charge of the Hustonville & Bradfordsville turnpike toll gate for a number of years, leave Friday for Milldale. Smith D. Yowell, head clerk for J. D. Swan, at Somerset, came up to see his "folks" Saturday. Miss Mattie White, of the Hubble neighborhood, is visiting Miss Mary Adams.

What the Census Determines.

One of our exchanges, commencing, after studying the census, that probably no one who has not obtained information on the subject, could make a reasonable guess at the number of places in the United States containing 1,000 or more inhabitants. The guesses by the uninformed are usually from 10,000 to 15,000, but the United States census discloses only 3,715. Moreover, there are only 2,552 that have a population exceeding 1,000. At the other end of the line the outcome is no less remarkable, for there are only seven cities with a population exceeding 400,000. There is abundant room for growth in these cities and towns, but the places with 1,000 or more population already contain 11 per cent. of the total population of the United States. The larger cities, it appears from the returns, are growing more rapidly than the country towns at large. Thus in 1880 there were 286 places having 5,000 inhabitants or more, the combined population of such places being 22 per cent. of the whole. In 1890 there were 448 such places, containing 25 per cent. of the whole population.—Scientific American.

There is no kissing in China. When American ladies kiss each other they are doing as they would have men do unto them. Chinese ladies compress their feet and let their waist-strings run wild. American ladies compress their waists and let their feet run wild. Chinamen don't eat rats, neither do they eat soup with chopsticks. The one, or pig-tail, is not the original national mode of hair-dressing, but a mark of subjection imposed on the Chinese by the conquering Manchus. The men of China wear skirts, the ladies trousers—but that does not at all signify which is the better man of the two. A man in China shakes hands with himself in place of his friend, when he meets him. Both men and women carry fans in China, the men to shield their faces from the sun, the women ditto, only there is nothing to prevent the women from stealing glances through the pearls interstices. There are no old maids in the land of the Orient. Marriages are made by parental, not natural selection, and the young wife serves her mother-in-law.—From Lectures by a Chinaman.

The curious communications that come to the governor's office would fill a big book with humor and pathos. The following, signed by three "ministers of the gospel" of Carter county, came in yesterday's mail and is given verbatim: "To the governor of the United States, Sir we dissent to Contente a Church and Call it Christ Church if you will grant the privilege to do so if you will do so let us no at want we think the Can be much and ever lasting good don't her by doing the Will of God We will take the old and New Testament for our guide and god to direct our Steps We dissent a good work in our Country."—Louisville Times.

—The cry for "Cleveland or a Western man" is changing somewhat. The people are moving to strike out the best four words of the sentence, and the indications now are that the motion will carry by an immense majority.—Owensboro Messenger.

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MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—M. W. Dishon, aged 28, and Miss Hattie James, just 15, were married yesterday, at J. A. James', near Crab Orchard.

—Fried Nickola and Miss Mary Karla, a couple recently from the Fatherland, were married yesterday at the bride's home, near Ottenheim.

—Dr. R. C. Morgan went to Caney Valley, Adams county, Wednesday, to attend the marriage of his nephew, J. Wellington Coffey, to Miss Susie Davis, which occurred yesterday.

—Anita Baldwin, daughter of "Lucky" Baldwin, eloped from San Francisco with her cousin, George Baldwin, of Crawfordsville, Ind., January 3, and they were married, but the fact has just been announced. The bride's father is a many millionaire.

—Versailles Napier and his cousin, Catherine Napier, both colored, came to town Wednesday for the purpose of marrying, but Judge Vernon was sick and it happened at the time that there were neither preachers or magistrates in town and they had to return home in single file.

—Col. Christopher David Chennault, of Richmond, will be married to Miss Sallie Gibson Humphreys, at Versailles, March 31, and a special train will carry the guests from that place. Col. Chennault is president of the R. N. L. & E. railroad, is a wealthy financier and cashier of the Madison National Bank. His bride comes of one of the royal purple families of the Blue-Grass and is widely known and admired, and possesses rare culture and refinement.

—Mr. William Martin, aged 65, father of 12 children and just four months a widower, was married Tuesday to Mrs. Telida Porter, a comely widow of 31. At the same time and place Miss Woodie Martin, the 18 year-old daughter of the above gentleman, was married to W. H. Stripp, a bachelor of 28. Immediately after the double marriage the bridal parties repaired to Mr. Martin's home, near Hole's Well, where a splendid supper was spread. A hop followed the supper and till five o'clock Wednesday morning the dance was enjoyed. Mr. Martin had considerable trouble in winning his bonnie bride and received her answer in the negative more than once. The old gentleman is a regular tobacco worm and Mrs. Porter deemed that habit a most pernicious one. An agreement was finally made, however, that if he would quit using the "weed" she would give up her "tobacco" and remodeling their wads they, with military movement, cast them out of their sight and agreed to be each other's till death doth separate them.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—Col. H. G. Slaughter is the boss egg layer. He shipped 21 cases one day and 14 the next.

—Every lady and gentleman are cordially invited to attend the hop at H. G. Slaughter's on Friday night. A good time is expected.

—The cold, disagreeable weather don't interfere with people moving, at least we had seven shipments to and from this place in one day this week.

—We were unfortunate enough during the snow to lose almost an entire apple orchard from the rabbits. Have not heard how other young orchards came out.

—Mrs. Kate Zeller left for her home Tuesday. Mr. J. W. James arrived from Florida Tuesday night. Mr. Jas. Miller, of Owensboro, is visiting Mrs. S. H. Holmes.

—Hon. D. B. Edmonston left for Frankfort Monday. Miss Mannie Henry has gone to the city to purchase her stock of spring millinery. Mr. Thomas Redd, of St. Joseph, Mo., is visiting his father, Mr. C. A. Redd. They had not met in 30 years prior to this visit. Mrs. D. B. Edmonston is quite sick with grip.

—The fate of a ROOMER TOWN. There are 20 well built towns in Kansas without a single inhabitant to waken the echoes of their deserted streets. Saratoga has a \$30,000 opera house, a large brick hotel, a \$20,000 school-house and a number of fine business houses, yet there is nobody even to claim a place to sleep. At Fargo a \$20,000 school-house stands on the side of the hill, a monument to the bond-voting craze. A herder and his family constitute the sole population of what was once an incorporated city. This is a sad commentary on unhealthy booms. Those Kansas towns like Wichita, advertised themselves as phenomenal boom cities. For a while "everything was lovely and the goose hung high," but at last they took hold on the boom towns and killed them.—Evansville Journal.

—It is telegraphed from Washington that the Kentucky delegation, with the exception of the republican member, Mr. Wilson, will vote solidly for the Hland free coinage bill.

—The Green county republicans instructed for W. D. Bradley, J. W. Lewis, Gen. E. H. Holston and G. W. Gentry for delegates from the State-at-large and endorsed Harrison's administration.

—Mrs. Nancy Coyle, aged 84 years, committed suicide by hanging near Stamping Ground, Scott county. She couldn't wait.

LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—Col. Silas Adams, after being weather bound for some days here, started on his return to his post at Frankfort on Sunday last.

—Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather we have had for the past week or two, the usually dull town of Liberty has been very lively.

—Mrs. Lucy Ann Sharp, reported as in a low condition in our last letter, was buried in the cemetery here on last Friday. Funeral services at the Christian church by Rev. A. J. Collins.

—There was a dance at the Wilkinson hotel on Monday night, on which occasion all had a fine time. Fine music on various instruments was furnished by Mr. Collier, who seems to be an adept with the flute, violin and almost any other kind.

—A young Mr. Shoemaker, an organ man, has been among us and by pleasant social qualities has contributed to the enjoyment of the people. A young Mr. Eddy, too, has been here exhibiting that wonderful modern invention, the photograph, which has attracted much attention from the youngsters and the old ones, also, have taken an interest in its operations. Another one also, by his time mixing qualities, has added much to the life of the town. For some time there was an uncertainty about his name, as he seemed loth to impart it to the inquisitive ones. It was unknown whether he was too poor to own a name or too rich to need one. He finally, for the satisfaction of the people, gave the name of A. J. Collier and residence Falmouth, ostensible business, fur trader.

—While the youths, maidens and older ones have had such splendid times, the younger boys of Liberty have not been inactive. A few days ago Wins Wilkinson took an odd notion in his head to get sick, and it was necessary for his very large brother, Oscar, to clerk at his store. Oscar issued a lot of sample papers of Goodell's Mexican Root pills to a boy of about his own caliber. Now, while a Liberty boy is not a perfect saint, he is generally free hearted, so this boy, being in a benevolent mood, in his turn issued these sugar coated pellets to his chums. * * * It is best to draw a veil over the tribulations of these boys. It is hoped that in the future they will be wiser if not better boys.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—Dr. H. C. Hendon, a well-known physician of Scott county, is dead, aged 78.

—Mr. A. L. Woodson, father of Train Dispatcher Matt Woodson, died of paralysis in Hart county, Wednesday, aged 67. His wife preceded him to the tomb only a few months.

—Miss Kate Sizer, of Harrodsburg, a relative of Mr. J. W. Bout, and who formerly resided here, died at the home of her mother, in that city Monday, after an illness of several months.

—Mrs. B. J. Crawford, of Parkland, mother of Mrs. A. S. Moffett, is dead. She was born in Rockingham county, Va., 37 years ago and her maiden name was Margaret Ann Craig. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and was noted for her many christian virtues.

—Mrs. Addie East, wife of Mr. James C. Elmore, died Tuesday after an illness of three weeks, during which time her sufferings were intense. A short while before giving birth to a child, now only a few days old, she was thrown from a buggy and the fall and scare at that critical period was no doubt the cause of her death. Besides the infant, Mrs. Elmore leaves another young child, who will, with his father, feel the irreparable loss that only time can assuage. The deceased was for years a member of the Baptist church and her neighbors speak of her in the highest terms, which is an assurance of the fact that she was a good woman. Her funeral was preached at three o'clock Wednesday by Rev. A. V. Sizemore, after which her remains were taken to Buffalo cemetery and laid by the side of her son, who preceded her about a year.

HUBBLE.

—We were glad to see Bro. Arnold out, who gave us a good sermon last Sunday.

—J. A. Hammonds has sold his corn to the Danville Mill Company at \$2.25 delivered.

—Most all the lambs in this community have been engaged at 5¢ for July delivered.

—Since the school-house lot has been fenced, it will add much to a good thing to set some shade trees in the yard.

—A. J. Walker's children have whooping cough now. Thomas Smith has rented of S. M. Spoonamore, J. A. Hammonds, our worthy merchant, is in the city buying goods this week. We miss him very much as he has been here five years and made a host of warm friends who are always at his side when needed.

—Mrs. Nancy Coyle, aged 84 years, committed suicide by hanging near Stamping Ground, Scott county. She couldn't wait.



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TO THE FARMERS.

I am agent for The Central Kentucky Hedge Fence Co., of Lancaster, and offer the services of both myself and the Company to the citizens of Lincoln county. I am very thankful for the liberal patronage received and hope by fair dealing to merit a continuance. Farmers in need of a good fence will find me at the Myers House in Stanford on each County Court day. —M. W. JOHNSON.

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HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Dealer in Groceries, Hardware,

Quinnware, Glassware, Cutlery, table and pocket, Harness and Collar-makers. Also handles Meats, Poultry, and Sausages. Double Snows, Corn Planters, Buckeye Mowers and Binders. Give him a trial. —J. M.

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Immense stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, small Fruits, Shrubs, Vines and Palms. Prices low. We have no agents and our products come where they begin. General and Strawberry Catalogues on application. —H. F. HILLENMEYER, Lexington, Ky.

FOR RENT.

House and Lot in Crab Orchard.

I offer for rent my house of nine rooms and lot, four acres, corner of Stanford and Depot streets, Crab Orchard. It has good water, fair garden and a very desirable place. Address, —MRS. E. A. WARD, Crab Orchard, Ky.

Assignee's Sale.

For the Next Thirty Days

I will sell at my city store for Cash the entire stock of goods of L. F. Steele of

Hustonville, - - Kentucky,

Embracing

Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, Groceries, &c.

All who are indebted to Mr. Steele will please come forward and settle their accounts, as the business must be wound up. —EDWARD A. COOK, Assignee of L. F. Steele.

DON'T YOU KNOW

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Keeps the finest, the best and largest variety of

Fancy Goods, Fruits,

Candies Nuts, Cigars

And Tobacco in the city

DON'T FORGET

That he also keeps the cheapest stock of

Staple Groceries,

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MAB.

Story of a Love Thrice Offered
and Twice Rejected.

(From the Argosy.)

Again Ned glanced quietly in my direction; he was silent; my step-father slowly continued:

"And she is inclined to entertain it."

"She accepts it?"

"She admits that she is very much in love with you."

I did not see Ned's face, my eyes were fixed upon the brown roses on the carpet; but I heard the joyous little exclamation with which the news was received.

"Where is she?" asked Ned, after a moment's pause.

"Mabel, my love, somewhere," said my step-father in his smoothest tone. He took my hand between his own and led me toward Ned, who stood perfectly still and made no movement to meet me. He took Ned's hand, too; he put our hands together. I looked up—I looked into Ned's eyes, and he looked back into mine; with a little cry I drew my hand away and he quietly released it. I remember still the kind, regretful look he gave me.

"Mr. Dale," he said, in his frank, clear voice, "we have made a mistake. Perhaps the mistake was mine—but I think it was yours. I love Mabel. Mab and I are the best and truest of friends, but my love is Mabel's—I thought you understood."

"You are speaking of Mabel Campbell?"

"Yes. She is your work; I thought it right to tell you her guardian, that I hoped to try to win her."

"You should have made your meaning clear, sir."

"I thought I had done so."

"You were under a misapprehension. I certainly should not have given my consent to your addressing the young lady of whom you speak. She has this morning promised that she will be my wife."

Those were the last words I heard as I stole from the room. I stole out softly, shutting the door noiselessly behind me. Then I fled—blindly—through the passage, through the orchard, and out into the country lanes. In the house or garden the girls would find me. They were dear girls; but they would be curious and question me. They were kind, and they would pity me, and comfort me—and I could not bear their comfort or their pity.

I threw myself down on a grassy bank beneath a high shady hedge, and buried my hot face in my hands, and tried to get used and accustomed to the feeling of my shame. The shame seemed to burn out all other feelings. I forgot my love; I only realized my humiliation.

Two or three scolding tears fell through my fingers; then the tears dried up. My head, troubled and burning, my hot face, pressed against my brow, did not cool. There was a sound of advancing steps, and I rose hurriedly to flee. At the same moment Ned came in sight round the curve of the high-edged lane. I guessed rather than saw that it was he; I walked on swiftly, away from him, down the grass-grown path.

Would he be kind and let me go? Would he pretend not to see that I was before him as I was, pretending not to know that he was behind me? Would he spare me the humiliation of standing face to face with him again? The questions, whirling through my brain, whilst I listened with strained attention to the firm, quick steps that followed.

The steps hastened; he meant to overtake me. When I realized his intention I stood still. A green gate opened from the lane into a meadow; I stood still inside the gate and waited for him, half-fearing him as he advanced, my cheeks in a scarlet flush, my eyes defiant, daring him to pity me.

If he showed that he was sorry for me, I would never forgive him! If he was embarrassed and conscious of my embarrassment, I should hate him always!—always!

He came to the gate and stood still before me. "Mab," he said.

His tone was a little graver than usual, but frank and simple and direct. Somehow, though he had spoken but

dreams, I had always been accustomed to obey. Now my eyes met his; we smiled at one another.

"Walk home across the meadow with me, Mab," said he.

He opened the gate and we passed through together. Then he suddenly stood still.

"No, no," he exclaimed, "you're no Mab, and the sun is hot."

"I don't mind it."

"Don't you? I mind it for you."

Twenty-five has hardly ails; but seven-teen loves its heroes to be masterful. Ned turned back with me through the study lane; we were silent almost all the way, but our thoughts were busy; at last, on a sudden impulse, I spoke.

"I am so sorry," I said, "about Mabel."

"Yes," he replied, briefly. Then again he was silent. He walked with me as far as the garden-gate, and there we parted.

CHAPTER II.

Four years had passed.

A very silent family sat at the breakfast table this fine morning; the head of the family had descended in an irritable mood; and his women-folk, observing the frowns on his brow, were nervously anxious to avoid calling his attention to themselves.

"The coffee is cold, Mabel. It's strange that we never have a decent cup of coffee in this house."

For nearly four years our cousin Mabel had been our step-father's wife; he had long ago ceased to smile at her benignly, and ceased to extol her virtues.

"The toast is tough," he grumbled.

"My dear, will you be good enough to give a little thought to these domestic duties? There is one of your children crying—that Sydney again?"

"I think so, dear," was the gentle, nervous reply.

"I thought I forbade him to cry."

"Yes, but—but, you forget, Adrian. He's such a baby—too young to understand."

"Not too young to be ruined by indulgence. After breakfast you can go to the nursery and send Sydney into the study to me."

"Adrian, you are so severe with him."

"On the contrary, Mabel, I am most gentle. But you can not too early teach one's children to understand the inevitable consequences of their own actions. When Sydney disturbs our comfort by crying in a foolish and peevish manner, we disturb his peace of mind by sending him to his room for two or three hours, with his face toward the wall in the corner of the study."

"But—"

"Enough on the subject, Mabel. Pray do not become argumentative, my dear."

A painful silence ensued. A silence so heavy and painful that Alice, my youngest sister, boldly broke it.

"Mab, do you know that Ned Barnett's going abroad?" He is, I heard it."

Alice suffered for her boldness; our step-father looked slowly in her direction.

"When was this frock of yours clean, Alice?"

"Yesterday, papa."

"So I imagined, my dear," was the mild-voiced reply. "No wonder the hills from the landress are extortionate. You will wear no more washing frocks this summer. After breakfast you can take off that dirty dress and put on the black serge you were wearing in the winter. You will wear nothing else until I give you permission."

"Papa, there's the Barnett's garden party to-day."

"You can wear your black serge—or remount at home."

He rose as he spoke, carefully brushing a speck of dust from his sleeve. He had successfully depressed the spirits of us all, and his own temper had grown almost placid; the creases in his brow had smoothed themselves out, and he went slowly and contentedly away to administer reproof to his three-year-old son in the study.

I went out of doors into the garden and there, half an hour later, Alice joined me. She was a pretty, graceful girl of sixteen. She came walking slowly toward me with a very welcome countenance. The serge dress was badly made and too small for her; the material was coarse and thick; it was a last winter's frock and last winter Alice had worn her skirts short, and lately she had tasted the dignity of skirts that reached her ankles.

"Look at me, Mab," she cried, the tears in her eyes, her voice indignant, yet pitiful. "Mab, tell me truthfully, do I look absurd?"

"The dress is hideous, but you look pretty in spite of it," said I lovingly.

"Dear old Mab! Oh, Mab, I wish the tangles could be turned for a bit and we could be the tyrants. I should like to dress papa in a school-boy jacket and an Eton collar, and make him wear his hair long in ringlets."

We laughed. Alice linked her hands around my arm, and we strolled slowly together down the garden paths between the trim beds with their low, closely-cropped box-hedgers. I longed to ask a question; a simple question enough, but it was only with an effort, after much deliberation, that I asked it.

"Alice, who told you that Ned was going away?"

"They were talking of it at the Tedars yesterday."

"And it's true then?"

"Some scientific expedition wants him to come with them. I didn't listen very attentively—but they're going to explore some place, Africa, or Australia, or some place. His mother was so funny. Mab! She's proud of his being asked to go, but she wants him to refuse. She says it's an honor; and then she forgets the honor and says she has heard of tigers and crocodiles."

I made no reply. After a minute Alice chatted on again.

"He'll be away for a year or two if he goes. We shall miss him, shan't we?"

"Yes."

"Don't you think it's odd of him to wish to go?"

"It seems to me quite natural," I replied, abruptly, almost sharply. "His scientific work is most absorbing to him; he becomes more engrossed in it every year."

"But he ought to settle down and marry; he's getting so dreadfully old."

"Not very old. Twenty-five."

"I wonder why he doesn't marry, Mab. Do you know who the girls have fancied?"

"No."

"They have fancied him! That he means to be a scientist."

I tried to smile away. Looking over the seawall, I imagined a sweet-scented, many-colored butterfly.

"The more I think of it, the more I like on getting eaten by the snake and being killed by the snake."

"Dear Mab! I exclaimed, I hardly saw how she was in an impulsive, earnest way, and was shaking."

"Then all Mab's years are not wasted," she murmured.

"No. But don't talk like that—I don't like it."

A few minutes later, as I was about to go to my room, I heard a knock.

"Come in," I called.

"Mabel, you are so serious!"

"Well, you are not, the girls all fancied him, you know."

The girls came rushing in from the lawn, and a few minutes later Alice descended the stairs and across the grass, and presently she was reached me with the rest.

I strolled on, away from the sound of the merry chatter and laughter. My heart was heavy, my steps seemed weighted with lead; I had suddenly grown so weary to walk. A little summer-house stood beside the pathway; I entered and sat down on the rustic seat and laid my arm on the rustic table.

I looked out with fixed, unseeing eyes through the open doorway. Two or three minutes passed; then behind the doorway and the sunshine Ned Barnett stood.

"May I come in?" he asked, taking the permission for granted, and entering even while he spoke. He held out

his hand, and my hand was still in his when he sat down on the seat beside me.

"I hoped I should find you alone," he said.

I smiled in acquiescence; his tone had a gentle meaning, as of late, it had often had; but I would not understand it. "I came to speak to you, Mab."

His gray eyes looked down into mine with a direct, frank glance. He still retained my hand and I let it rest there, too proud to draw it away.

"Mab, do you know what I want to say?"

"Yes. You are going away. Alice has just been telling me."

I looked at him quietly, straight into his eyes. If four years had taught me nothing else, it had taught me some amount of self-control; I could speak in steady tones, glance at him with calm, unflinching glances, though my heart was sick and sore and aching.

"I am sorry you are going," I said, steadily, in the regretful tone in which a friend may speak; "sorry for our sakes. But for your sake I am glad. It will be such a splendid opportunity."

He did not answer me. He rose from his seat and walked to the door. After a minute I rose, too. Standing in the doorway, leaning against the crepe-covered framework, we faced each other.

"That was not what I came to say," he observed at last.

"You're not going?"

"Whether I go or stay, Mab, depends on you," he replied slowly, looking down at me.

My wanted self-possession deserted me a little then; I was conscious that a wave of color swept into my face; my glance fell. I was angry with myself for the bluntness; with an effort I raised my eyes and looked at him again.

"You want my advice. You must tell me all about the proposed expedition first; I scarcely understand well enough to advise you."

"I don't want you to advise me."

He looked down at me steadily.

"Mab, you know what I want; you know as well as I do. I have tried again and again to speak to you—you know that, too. You have always prevented me. But now I must speak. I love you, Mab; if you will give me any hope, I will stay in England, but if not—if I am no use here, if there is no hope for me, I may as well go."

There was a note of deep feeling in his voice that set my heart beating madly, joyfully. But next moment I was reasoning with my unreasonable happiness, bitterly smiling at it.

"You do not believe in my love," he continued, in his quiet, steady tone. "I have felt your incredulity. But you must believe, Mab."

"I believe," I returned. I believed that he loved me, but I believed, too, that his love was based on pity. I believed that it was forced growth, which he had carefully fostered, and which, if the care and encouragement which he had bestowed on it were withdrawn, would die an easy and natural death. Four years ago he had heard that I cared for him; the thought of my unrequited love had pained him constantly; he had been very sorry for me, very grateful to me; he had longed and striven to pay the debt of affection which, misused, I had bestowed. And his heart had answered the demand he made upon it. He loved me, I had watched his love grow; read it in the

offer glances which nowadays he gave me, heard it in the gentler, less masterful tones with which he spoke to me. But such love was humiliating—more humiliating than his indifference had been. He loved me, not inevitably, but of desire, anxious desire.

"I believe," I said. "I think you love me; but I think, too, that if you try you will forget me."

"Mab, you are cruel!" he exclaimed in a quiet voice, but reproachfully.

He made no further protest, no stronger denial. Protests were not much in Ned's way, but I chose to ignore that trait. In my pride and bitterness I chose to tell myself that he knew it would, if he tried, forget. Love which is based on gratitude and pity will die an easy death when the basis of gratitude and pity has been withdrawn.

"You think me selfish, Mab. Perhaps I deserve your judgment; I have proved selfish once. I shall not change again, I think."

He qualified his assertion by "I think," for Ned's statements were always temperate—but there was little doubt expressed in his voice and glance.

He came a step nearer me and took my hands in his and looked down into my eyes. In spite of myself, I let my soul for one long blissful moment drink its fill of happiness. My heart danced; my head was light with intoxicating joy. Then resolutely I struggled away from the love that tempted me; again I called pride to my aid.

"Now, tell me one thing. Will you answer one question—truthfully?"

"As many questions as you like—truthfully, you may be sure."

"Did you love me at first because you thought that I loved you?"

"At first, perhaps so. I am not sure. The beginning of my love dates a long way back."

I drew my hands from his and put them tightly together behind me.

"Not lately," I asked—"what have you thought? Have you fancied I still cared for you?"

He hesitated for a moment. Then, "Yes," he answered, truthfully, "I have thought so. You have often been cold to me, and sometimes a little cruel; but I believe in your heart you love me; I have read your love in a thousand ways."

"You have been mistaken," I returned, harshly. "You have read what doesn't exist."

He was silent for a few moments' space. "You do not love me, Mab," he asked, in a grave tone through which a thread of surprise ran. That note of surprise I loved my pride, which his sorrow would have otherwise softened. "You need to love me."

"Why should I be more constant than you? I was a child—no more than a child. Why will you always remember that childish folly against me? One outrageous one's childish loves and hates."

"Is that my answer, Mab?"

"Yes."

I turned away from the door of the summer-house, I went slowly a little way along the garden path. He followed.

"You will very quickly forget me, Ned," I said, and I stopped hastily, in time to check a sob that rose.

"We need not discuss that question," he replied.

"In a year or two you will be rather glad that I refused you."

He half-smiled. "You hold one view of my character, Mab, and I another," he responded, quietly.

Very slowly we walked toward the house. When we reached it, I spoke again.

"Shall you go away?" I faltered.

"Yes. You have decided that point for me," he replied.

CONTINUED NEXT FRIDAY

The Boiling Fission.

"That fellow, Savory, who was electrocuted the other day, was a swindler all through," said the editor. "We paid him one hundred dollars in advance for an article on 'How It Feels to Be Executed by Electricity,' and, by Jove, we never got a line of it." Jury.

Special Hunger.

Jimmie, watching sight of a piece of cake—Mamma, I'm awful hungry.

Mamma: Very well, dear. Dinner will be ready shortly.

Jimmie: I'm not hungry for dinner. I'm hungry for cake. Harper's Young People.

A Vigorous Denial.

Miss Antiqua: Why do you go around telling people I look as old as Methuselah?

Miss Freshton: I don't and I never did. I haven't anything against Methuselah. Detroit Free Press.

Horrible to Contemplate.

Alice (in a big dry goods store): Goodness, isn't the crowd something dreadful! Supposing there should be an accident—an explosion, or—

Maud: Or suppose some one should cry "mischief!" Boston News.

Good Respective Friends.

Miss Lacey: I wonder why they call this "one minute" parking. I'm sure it took me over an hour to make it.

Mr. Lacey: But it only took me one minute to find out that it wasn't any good. Punch.

To Be Congratulated.

Doctor to newly-married father: Sir, you are to be congratulated. You are the father of twins.

Happy Parent (cheerfully): That's so. They might have been triplets. Life.

His Deeds.

"Why don't you get an umbrella lamp?"

"I'm afraid somebody might borrow it, and forget to bring it back." Punch.

Via and Pa.

First Small Boy:—What does your mum do when you go to bed?

Second Small Boy:—She tells pop I love him. Good News.

Miles' Nerve and Livers Pill

Accon a new principle regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery by Miles' Nerve and Livers Pills. Cures indigestion, constipation, nervousness, headache, neuralgia, etc. For men, women, children, old and young. Price, 50 cents. Samples to A. R. Prince.

The smallest Pill in the World!
TRE SECRET
of recouping health is discovered in
TUTT'S
Tiny Liver Pills
In liver ailments, such as indigestion, dyspepsia, flatulence, heartburn, biliousness, constipation, etc., and all troubles of the bowels, their efficacy is proven. They are small, but they are powerful. Very small and easy to take. Price, 50 cents. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N.Y.

For Sale!

Twenty Building Lots
In the best location in the city.

\$500 REWARD.
We will pay the above reward to any person who will furnish information leading to the discovery of the person who has stolen the following property: A gold watch, a silver watch, a gold chain, a silver chain, a gold ring, a silver ring, a gold bracelet, a silver bracelet, a gold earring, a silver earring, a gold brooch, a silver brooch, a gold necklace, a silver necklace, a gold chain, a silver chain, a gold ring, a silver ring, a gold bracelet, a silver bracelet, a gold earring, a silver earring, a gold brooch, a silver brooch, a gold necklace, a silver necklace.

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W. P. WALTON.

EIGHT PAGES.

ENGLAND declines to renew the Bering Sea treaty in a letter from Lord Salisbury, which the president has laid before the Senate, together with his statement that this country will maintain its rights. It will be observed that the little man is not so handy with his ultimatum in this instance, as with poor little Chili. Our navy is in no condition to meet the British, besides they have provided to build at once three new battle ships and 10 torpedo vessels. They have also appropriated \$10,000,000 for completing ships now being built by private contract, and they expect to add 3,000 men to the navy. Under the circumstances it is the part of wisdom for the U. S. to go mighty slow.

The practical politicians and the bores are fighting the early closing hour for elections, but if the Legislature is wise it will fix it at 4 p. m. As a provision has been adopted that no precinct shall have more than 350 voters and as every employee will be allowed time to vote, not exceeding four hours, for which he shall not be docked, there is no excuse for keeping open the polls till 6 or 7 a. m. Some advocates. Nearly all the development in elections is done under cover of darkness and under the conditions which will exist there will be no necessity for darkness to intervene. Four o'clock is late enough for the short days of November.

A bill to license the social evil in New York has brought a perfect flood of protests. They represent every section of the State and are signed by as many men as women, as well as by religious organizations, without distinction or creed. Some of them suggest the impeachment of those responsible for the introduction of the measure. So much of a howl has been created over the bill that its passage is regarded as next to impossible. All the same the license might not prove a very bad plan.

When it comes to spreading it on thick Jim McKintie is a world beater. In a recent speech on Kentucky, he said: "There we have liquor which makes intemperance a virtue; horses that make lightning seem a puffing paralytic; fields that make one imagine that God, in a moment of enthusiasm, devoted His time to the development of asparagus beds; women more beautiful than the historic maidens who splashed around in the crystal fountains of the Moslem paradise."

The Frankfort Capital propounds this very pertinent conundrum: "How many of the few Hill men in Kentucky asked Mr. Cleveland for offices and didn't get them?" Nearly all we should say: Scratch most any Hill man's back and you will find that he does not love Hill more than he hates the ex-president. But then you know, as Gen. Bragg puts it, the people love Mr. Cleveland for the enemies he has made.

The numerous candidates for Circuit Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney in the Legislature are much displeased with the committee's report on judicial redistricting and they are endeavoring to get up a bill to suit themselves. The districts as proposed are about as satisfactory as could be arranged and these fellows had better adopt the report if they know what is good for them.

The House committee reported a bill cutting down the World's Fair appropriation to \$75,000 and it is feared that even this picaresque sum will not be voted. With as much as Kentucky has to show, our lawmakers should not have hesitated a moment to appropriate \$100,000. We are satisfied the people are for a liberal appropriation.

A. G. SHANKLIN, a well-posted Indiana politician, says that his State is not in shape now to present a presidential candidate—the sentiment is too strong for Cleveland. It really begins to look like the ex-president will be nominated in spite of the practical politicians. The people can do it if they will.

It is said that the Bourbon Stock Yards at Louisville has offered Cuddeback \$200,000 not to come to Kentucky. If it can afford to pay such an amount to keep out competition, it is doing it at the expense of the farmer and breeder and is the kind of a combine that ought to be looked into.

As predicted, Mr. Mills was elected United States Senator by the Texas Legislature on the first ballot and by a unanimous vote. So it has come to pass that the stone which the builders rejected has become the head of the corner.

The unanimous election of Mills as U. S. Senator from Texas shows that the people there are still in earnest for tariff reform and for its most distinguished exponent, Grover Cleveland, to carry it out.

The free coinage silver bill is now being discussed before the House. If its advocates succeed in talking it to death, all will be forgiven.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—The Senate voted 19 to 3 to fix the hour of closing the polls in State elections at 5 p. m.

—A. H. Hargis was elected to succeed his father, the late J. S. Hargis, as State senator from the 34th district by an overwhelming majority.

—A bill has been introduced in the House to fix the governor's salary at \$10,000 a year and abolish all provisions for a house, fuel, furniture, light and other incidental expenses.

—The Senate committee on judiciary reported favorably the resolution to pay Mrs. Van Young an amount equal to the salary of her dead husband up till September next and it was passed 20 to 2.

—Hon. J. B. Read, door-keeper of the Senate, is at the point of death in Louisville, of heart trouble. He represented his district a number of times in the Legislature and since has held a cinch on the door-keeping of the Senate.

—Tom Pettit, the pestiferous little demagogue from Daviess, is opposed to any appropriation for the World's fair and it remains to be seen if the House can be led by such a creature into refusing to have Kentucky liberally represented at the show of all nations.

—The anti-free-pass bill has at last passed the House, but not until amendments had been piled house high upon it. One of the amendments fixed the punishment to be inflicted on an official for receiving a pass at 40 lashes, except in the case of a member of the General Assembly. In his case the lashes were to be laid upon his bare back with the utmost vigor till he exclaimed: "I have had enough of this free pass bill." This with others of the same character were declared out of order.

—The removal of the inquisitorial feature of the revenue bill, proposed by the revisionary commission for private corporations, will be some relief to the public mind, but it is still a most amazing state of facts when this commission imposes a tax on the franchise of private corporations which at any moment may be dissolved by the stockholders. If the franchise of any such corporation should be taxed, the charter could be surrendered, and another charter taken out. The State would get no tax, and the stockholders lose nothing but the few dollars required to obtain a new charter. The silly attempt to put a tax on these franchises is the outgrowth of an unbounded prejudice against corporations and the sooner our friends at Frankfort pass laws on the sound principles of common sense the better for our State and all its interests.—Louisville Post.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The Methodist church at Minerva was burned.

—Lewis county republicans instructed for Col. Bradley.

—Mrs. Margaret Knott was burned to death in her home at Dayton.

—Thirty-five counties in Minnesota have instructed for Cleveland.

—The republican district convention will be held at London March 29th.

—Col. Dan Lamont, who was Cleveland's private secretary, is very ill.

—W. M. Hayes has been appointed post-master at Wildie, Rockcastle county.

—The New York Legislature appropriated \$200,000 for a State exhibit at the World's Fair.

—Sixty-one colored school-teachers are employed in Christian county out of a total of 165.

—A post-office has been established at Nipp, Rockcastle county, with Joel L. Rash post-master.

—This morning at 6 o'clock one of Louisville's many murderers will pay the penalty with his neck.

—The Missouri Legislature has passed the bill appropriating \$25,000 to rebuild the State University at Columbia.

—The democratic district conventions in Pennsylvania are instructing for Cleveland first and Patterson second.

—It is positively stated that Clans Spreckels, the independent sugar refiner, has sold out to the Sugar Trust for \$5,000,000.

—Six men were killed and several others fatally injured by the explosion of a boiler in a lumber mill at East Jordan, Mich.

—Five children lost their lives in a burning tenement, Sunday night, near Springfield, Minn. The father was severely burned.

—The Whitley county republicans endorsed Harrison, the McKinley bill, Reed and the 51st Congress, but did not instruct for delegates.

—Trains collided near Fairmont, W. Va., and the cars took fire. W. S. Strather was burned to death and four others were badly injured.

—John Roberts, who killed William Stovall January 18, pleaded guilty in Louisville to manslaughter and was given 21 years in the penitentiary.

—The republicans of six States—Indiana, Louisiana, Texas, Mississippi, Rhode Island and Iowa—have declared for President Harrison's re-nomination.

—The Alexander Hotel, Louisville, will be known hereafter as the Kentucky Hotel. Uncle Jo Alexander has retired and another company bought the building.

—The Legislative and Congressional appointment made by the last democratic Legislature of Wisconsin has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of that State, which is republican.

—Three murderers, one under sentence of death, escaped from the Marshall county jail at Benton.

—A new way of making steel has been put into effect at the Carnegie works at Pittsburgh, which will, it is argued, completely revolutionize the world's steel and iron trade.

—Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, one of the most eminent men in the medical profession, died at his home in Philadelphia. He was consulting physician in President Garfield's case.

—The number of students now registered at the University of Michigan is 2,001, the largest number ever attending any American institution of learning and leading Harvard by 28.

—The ticket headed by Ex-Gov. McEnery was triumphant in the democratic primary election held in Louisiana to determine which of the two democratic tickets should be withdrawn.

—The six Shiloh brothers, of Collins county, Texas, have an average height of 6 feet 5 inches, and Col. Henry Thuston, of Tins county, Texas, towers up to the height of 6 feet 5 inches.

—A Spanish scientist has discovered that the bacillus is not friendly to tobacco or alcohol, and recommends a moderate use of these luxuries by human beings. The reformers will be after him.

—Ex-Gov. John M. Thayer, whom Gov. Boyd neglected to kick out of the Nebraska State-house, has filed notice in the State Supreme Court that he will make application to reopen the contest case.

—Elliott Kelley, a reporter on the Lexington Leader, son of Col. H. M. Kelley, of the Louisville Commercial, was waylaid and struck over the head by a couple of men, but he succeeded in drawing his pistol and maiming the rascals.

—The suit of C. O. Kenner against Editor Moore for libel, in which damages were laid at \$100,000, was settled by defendant paying costs, about \$5, and plaintiff's attorney's fee, \$70, and it is said, returning the libelous words.—Georgetown Times.

—The notorious Parson and Farmer factions in Bell county have again tried to settle the dogs of war and a fierce fight occurred there Saturday. The result was the serious wounding of Ike Barker, a Farmer man, and a slight injury to Alvin Parson.

—Douglass Shelby, John I. Jones, Ed. Tyler and John Carpenter, of the ex-ministers to Havana, were arrested and put in a dungeon for looting around the barracks near the city with kolaks. They were taken for spies and had a hard time getting out of prison.

—After 20 months of search, the bones of the 31 miners entombed in the Hill Farm mine, near Dunbar, Pa., have been reached and will soon be removed. It was supposed that the men suffered death by fire, but the bodies show that they were either suffocated or drowned.

—What was supposed to be a fashionable millinery at Clarksville, Tenn., turns out to be quarters of a notorious gang, who have enticed many respectable girls from the path of virtue. The citizens are wild with indignation and the woman barely got out of town in time to save herself.

—The free wool bill proposed by the democrats in Congress, if passed, will save the people of this country about \$100,000,000 in the cost of their clothing. But the McKinleyism of the republican Senate, and President Harrison's detestation of a cheap coat, will prevent the people from getting that relief from their burden of taxation.—Covington Commonwealth.

—H. E. Huntington, who was general manager of the N. Y. & M. V. company, Eastern Division, until its absorption by the U. S. R. R., will leave on April 1 for California, to represent the United States interests of his uncle, Col. P. Huntington, which places him next in authority in the management of the gigantic Southern Pacific railway. In the history of railroad building there is no man of Mr. Huntington's age risen to such high official rank.

—Mrs. Abbie Long, the post-master at Midway, has sent in her resignation to forestall removal, as determined upon by the 4th assistant post-master general. She is the daughter of Elder J. S. Sweetney, the leading minister of the Christian church in Kentucky, and is said to be a very beautiful woman. About six months ago she was implicated in a social scandal, which has finally forced her resignation of the post office.

—A railroad company has been formed to build a road in connection with the Cumberland Valley extension of the L. & N. at Big Stone Gap. It was organized in Virginia, but it is said that the L. & N. is largely interested in its construction. The branch is to extend from a point on the Cumberland Valley extension, between Pennington Gap and Hubbard Springs, in Lee county, Va., and thence to the Virginia and Tennessee State line, near Mulberry Gap.

—The River and Harbor bill, as completed by the committee, appropriates \$20,700,000 for next year. It authorizes additional contracts, to extend over a number of years, aggregating \$32,151,706. Kentucky will get for Kentucky river, \$150,000; Falls of Ohio \$90,000; Indiana chute, Falls of Ohio, \$25,000; Falls of Rough \$15,000; movable dam at Levisa Fork, Big Sandy river, \$50,000; Green and Darren Lock No. 5 \$50,000. The sums were secured mainly by Gov. McCreary.

—A farmer in North Carolina has a hog that measures 7 feet 6 inches in length and 7 feet 2 inches around the body. It is so fat that its eyes have been closed about two months.

—The convention to nominate a democrat for Congress to fill out the unexpired term of the late J. W. Kemball will be held April 4, at Campton, Wolfe county. The county mass meetings to send delegates to the district convention, will be held next Saturday.

—Berry Turner, the notorious outlaw and leader of the Turner faction in Harlan county, was captured at White Oaks, Tenn. He was at the house of his sister, and when the sheriff and posse surrounded the house he retreated to a loft armed with a Winchester rifle and revolver and swore that he would not surrender, but after a siege of an hour and a half he finally, on the assurance of the officers that he would not be hurt, surrendered. He escaped jail at Pineville a year ago, where he was confined for one of the many murders charged to him.

—John Sosely, an Indiana farmer, who runs a threshing machine during the season, quit last September with a badly inflamed eye. Ever since that time he has suffered much pain, the eye being terribly inflamed, until he at last decided to consult an oculist. It was found that a wheat grain had become lodged in the eye and spouted and in its growth had found a passage up between the scalp and skull and had found an outlet at the apex of the right eye. The stalk was carefully removed and transplanted in a hot bed, where it is expected to mature. The patient has almost recovered.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Hume & Co. bought of Ed. Underwood a cow for \$250.

—William Hines sold to James H. Hatt two year-old colts for \$75.

—W. A. Hartsell sold to B. D. H. H. H. a lot of buttermilk for \$10.

—John Cass sold to D. B. Watkins of Monroe, 12 year-old mules for \$2.

—H. C. Walter bought of Ben. Bros. of Lancaster, a family mare for \$14.

—M. F. Egan & Co. bought of J. T. Carson a lot of fat hogs at 2 to 2 1/2 c.

—R. G. Green sold to Joe H. H. 7 good mules at 2 1/2 and a horse mare for \$10.

—S. P. Hinkle sold to H. H. H. of Garrettsville, a lot of extra good potatoes at 2 c.

—Bazley Bros. have refused an offer of \$1,000 for their fine saddle stealer, silver tip.

—M. E. Ekin bought of L. N. Moore a lot of milk cows at 2 1/2 and several hogs at 2 c.

—Dr. P. W. Logan has 26 fine 2-year-old mules for sale. Address or call on him at Milledgeville.

—W. T. Williams bought of various parties in Boyle about 300,000 pounds of hemp at an average of \$4.25.

—Cattle are dull with best shippers at 4 c; hogs are fatter and higher with tops at 4 1/2 c; sheep are in demand at 4 to 6 c in Cincinnati.

—W. T. Taylor, of Anderson, sold five hogheads of tobacco in Louisville at an average of \$21.26 per cwt., the highest bidding \$28.—News.

—Quite a number of fine stallions are added to our eighth page this issue. Examine them thoroughly and you are bound to find some to please you.

—Kentucky produces more than half of all the tobacco raised in the United States, but to her credit, he said, she does not make any of it into cigarettes.

—Pendleton Bros., of Bristol, Tenn., bought of A. H. H. 1 gelding at \$125, of Wm. Dodd 1 at \$25, of Wallace Steele 1 at \$200. Lytle Hudson bought of W. Greening a 2-year-old at \$105.

—The Times says there were 15 cattle of various grades on the Georgetown market Monday and sold at 3, 3 1/2, 4 and 1. Work mules sold at \$150 to \$225 per pair, plow horses \$40 to \$80 and good ones at \$100 and over.

—I. T. Yeager, of Danville, has recently purchased a tract of land near the Louisville fair grounds and is now building stables and track. He will have quite a string in training, among them being Wood Wilkes, 2:24.

—Norman, I will have seven broke mules at the stables of I. M. Bruce next week, for sale on 12 months' time with 6 per cent interest. If not sold privately I will sell them to the highest bidder on Saturday, April 2. J. B. Crawley.

—Horsemen of Lincoln county, don't fail to enter your young stock in the Mercer County Fair yearly, two-year-old and three-year-old stakes—\$200, \$400 and \$100—guaranteed amounts. Entrance fee is the lowest, \$5, \$10, \$10, one April 6th, when stakes close. T. M. Caldwell, Secretary.

—Gentry Bros., of Lexington, bought here yesterday of H. T. Noel, of Lancaster, a pair of good mules for \$260; of R. Gentry, two 6-hand mules for \$255. Ed Pendleton bought two harness horses of Lytle Hudson at \$150 and \$225. Rine & Son sold to Watterman, of Macon, Ga., six horses for the Southern trade for \$900.—Advocate.

—It has been reported that the stock, cattle and other property of W. G. Hubble would be disposed of at public outcry since his death, but such is not the case. The farm will be run as heretofore and the business will be managed by the administrator when one has qualified. Three good jacks and a horse will make the present season there and their pedigrees will be seen later on. L. F. Hubble.

"WE ARE RIGHT IN IT"

.....ON.....

GARDEN SEEDS

In bulk and package.

Northern Seed Potatoes, Onion Sets; Brand New Stock of Steel Goods, Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, Shovels, Picks, Mattocks,

Grub and Sprouting Hoes, &c. See our guaranteed solid steel Hoe for 25c. Most anything you want in Self Hardware.

Large stock of Buggy, Wagon, Stock and Riding Whips, bought direct from factory.

McKINNEY BROS.

The Vulcan Chilled Plow,

The best Chilled Plow made.

Braced Mold-Board, Patent Point. No strain on point-bolt; made of the best material.

Has Latest Improvements. Satisfaction guaranteed.

References—J. H. McAlister, D. B. Sagg, J. B. McKinney, Wm. Beck, Chas. Dawes, Jeff Hill, Bowen Greens, Frank Hayden, Hollis Carrier, John Cash, E. H. Jones, Jas. Bibb, A. C. Cowan, H. C. Drye, Bowen Gover, Geo. Benedict, etc. For sale by

B. K. & W. H. WEAVER.

HATS.

NEW : STOCK,

AND

THE : LATEST : STYLES.

Stiff, Soft and Crushes.

All Sizes and Shapes.

M'ROBERTS & HIGGINS.

WANTED.

Five Thousand Ladies & Gentleman from Stanford

And Lincoln County to call and examine the handsome and elegant line of WALL, TAPE and other articles the people of Centre, Kentucky.

At A. E. GIBBONS', - - - - DANVILLE, KY.

He can also furnish you the best PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c., as low as any wholesale house in the State. Please describe in detail your own work, and we will do better than getting a dozen from any untrained and practical man, and

Get your Combinations Complete and Save Money.

JUST RECEIVED,

One of the largest and most complete stocks of Men's, Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING,

Ever brought to the East End of the county. Also a large and well assorted stock of Custom Made and Eastern

Shoes

For both ladies and gentlemen. Call and examine our stock before purchasing your Spring Goods.

W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard.

.....GO TO.....

A. A. WARREN'S

"Model Grocery" for

N. Y. Seed Potatoes, Red and White Onion Sets,

Landreth's and Ferry's Garden Seeds in Bulk and Packages; also Hoes and Rakes.

ROBT. FENZEL

—DEALER IN—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

All work warranted. Fine Watches a Specialty.

I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods

MEANS BUSINESS.

Engraving beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.
Your account is now ready. Please call and settle. A. R. Penny.
Buy your books and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.
Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.
Remember that all silverware, watches, rings, etc., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

PERSONAL POINTS.

J. C. McClary is down with the grip.
Miss L. A. Fariss, of Somerset, is visiting friends here.
Mr. A. C. Sisk has returned from a visit to Cincinnati.
F. L. Clifford was in Louisville Wednesday on business.

Mr. L. A. Westfield has returned from a visit to friends at Paris.

Miss Bonker McAtister, of Jessamine, visited friends here this week.

A. W. Bratton, of Clark county, Ind., has been visiting his friend, J. W. Flow.

Mrs. Wm. Boynton, of Harland, is visiting her father, who is ill of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Brown, of Lexington, arrived yesterday to visit Miss Lettie Hahn.

Mr. J. M. Simpson has moved from the Haver house to Charley Withers' house in the extension.

John T. Allen, of Monticello, has been the guest of Mrs. E. B. Jones and other friends here.

Mr. Z. S. Dugan, wife and family, of Louisville, are visiting at his father's, Mr. H. Dugan.

W. T. Saunders arrived yesterday from Louisville to be present when his case is called next week.

Miss S. F. Rayburn was home with her mother, John K. Rayburn, yesterday, to spend a few days.

Miss Jack McRoberts went up to Madison Wednesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Smolder.

Mr. R. H. Davis, of Lexington, O., is visiting his friends here. He is the guest of Mrs. Kate Dugan.

Miss Louisa Adams, of Danville, entertained a score or more of her young friends very handsomely, Tuesday evening.

Mr. W. S. Barwick and wife and J. E. Wilkerson and wife, of Junction City, were registered at the Coffey House today.

John Englemyer, who has been in the employ of R. J. Treacy, of Lexington, has engaged with Hume Bros., of Paris, and will have charge of their stable of trotters.

CITY AND VICINITY.

New line of Zeigler shoes just received at S. H. Shanks.

The Lancaster Record announces that its publication day will be Thursday hereafter.

WANTED.—Eggs at 12¢, Butter 25 cents. Hides, tallow and feathers at the highest market prices. B. K. & W. H. Wear.

P. Hamilton, agent for the White sewing machine, tells that his company saved during the year 1891, \$8,000 by bringing the cases or shipment so as to save nails and lumber.

The city council elected Geo. S. Hughes to fill the vacancy on the board occasioned by the resignation of J. T. Nunnally, who is in Atlanta, and of course unable to attend to the duties.

W. H. Miller and G. S. Carpenter gave an exhibition of their John Sullivan albatross a few days ago to a select crowd, but the latter was declared a draw before it came to a finish.

The council will hold this all to pieces. Mr. Sterling has contracted with a New York firm for water works. The city pays \$2,500 per year for 14 plugs. The city also takes \$10,000 worth of stock in the company.

In the water works scheme is carried out, and there seems little doubt of it. Electric lights and an ice factory will follow, as the same machinery can do it all. Water works, street cars, electric lights, no factory? Aren't we flying?

Mr. L. M. Larkins asks us to say that he is a candidate for city judge and that he is going to get there. The present incumbent, Judge W. B. Carson, who has been magistrate or judge for more than a quarter of a century, is also a candidate and is likewise sanguine of success.

Dues.—Stanford is entitled to the blue ribbon for dogs. Yesterday morning 19 were counted in the court house square and 17 others were at one time seen on the street. This would be a most excellent point to start a hologna factory. It would also be a good place to tax dogs, say \$1 each and kill all that the owners would not pay for. It is a shame that the tax-payers should be worried to death with these barking and yelping curs, kept by people simply to torge on them and disturb their slumbers. Let us have a dog tax.

The weather has been fair and pleasant for the last two days and the indications for today are warmer, fair.

FOR SALE.—A cottage and lot containing one acre of ground on Danville street. Closest to the door. Will sell cheap. R. C. Engleman, Jr.

The firm of M. F. Elkin & Co., has dissolved. Mr. M. F. Elkin will continue the business and Mr. John L. will likely go west and locate.

The grass on the hills and dales looks all the greener for its sleep under the snow and without another cold snap the crop will be early and very luxuriant.

Dr. A. H. Hays, the specialist of Louisville, will be at the Myers House, Stanford, next Tuesday, at which time all sufferers can consult him free of charge.

In conformity with a provision in the new constitution, the city council advises that the water works franchise will be sold to the highest bidder next Wednesday, in serving the right to reject any or all bids.

Several families of German speaking Russians, in all about 60 persons, arrived this week and went to Unionheim, where they will likely locate. They were sent by Mr. J. Uttenheim and are said to have sufficient money to buy and stock small farms.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says that the wife of Beatty Wickliffe, the negro who was sent up by the Boyle circuit court for killing Ivan Warren, has brought suit for divorce, setting forth his conviction for a felony as grounds for it. She asks the custody of her two children and a restoration to her maiden name.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—An administrator of Mrs. L. C. Helm, deceased, will at her late residence on Tuesday, March 24th, beginning at 2 p. m., sell publicly her personal property, consisting principally of household and kitchen furniture, a pair of horses, one Jersey cow, bass, poultry, etc. Terms: Under \$10, cash; over \$10, 3 months' credit with good security. S. C. Helm, Administrator.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.—The next Monday, from the jacket, which Clerk J. P. Bailey has had printed, we find that there are 77 cases, divided as follows: 17 Commonwealth cases, 32 equity appearances, 28 ordinary appearances, 11 old ordinary and 12 old equity. The case of W. T. Saunders for the number of Judge Larkins will be called the first day and fixed for a later day in the term, if it is not continued. There are ten divorces on the docket.

LOUISIANA, colored, for throwing rocks at Lettie Lee, as well as causing her and breaking up her furniture, was fined \$20 before Judge Carson, Wednesday. Gibson was arrested by Marshal Newland Tuesday afternoon and taken before the judge, who ordered him to appear on the following morning for trial, but he took advantage of the opportunity and skipped out and was not present when the fine was imposed. Gibson is a bad egg and is rapidly gaining an enviable reputation as our fighting coon, Jim Fall, here before he was placed in durango vito.

THEY THE LITTLE ONES often originate the wisest and brightest sayings as again shown from the following by a little three-year old. Bibbie student, which occurred the other day. The proud father's son, who is a well-known churchman, a great singer and who is the evangelist of the Presbyterian church in holding meetings over the State, was visiting him. The fond parent took the little fellow into the kitchen and proceeded to drill him in reciting the Golden Text for Sunday's lesson, which he was to repeat before his uncle. Having trained the boy to the proper shape, as he thought, he led him in before "Uncle Joe" and told him to repeat the text. Smiling himself, the little tot recited: "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me with rings on his fingers and bells on his toes." To say that his audience was paralyzed hardly expressed it.

STANFORD seems certain now to have water works. The city council has agreed with Mr. B. J. C. Howe, of the Howe Pump & Engine Works, Indianapolis, to pay him for plugs, hydrants, etc., \$1,000 a year, provided he will make a satisfactory arrangement with the L. & N. to furnish water at Rowland. The city council at that place also agreed to take six or seven plugs at \$50. Considering everything, we are satisfied that the council has done well in the matter.

The saloon and pool room licenses will pay for the water, leaving the ordinary expenses to be paid by the taxable property, which has been almost doubled by the new constitution, which requires banks and other institutions not heretofore taxed for city purposes, to pay like other folks. The town is out of debt, so it will be seen that it can pay the amount named and not increase taxation the slightest. Mr. Howe and Capt. Frank Harris went to Louisville, Wednesday, to see what amount the L. & N. is willing to pay for water at Rowland.

Capt. Harris returned yesterday and says he is sure that Howe and the L. & N. officials came to terms that were mutually satisfactory. This being the state of case, the matter seems to be settled and the water works will be begun at once.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling with six rooms. Opposite the College. Good garden attached. Apply to John M. McRoberts, Sr.

THE L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets to the Confederate Renssion, at New Orleans, April 6 to 8 inclusive, at one fare.

H. J. McRoberts has contracted with Ransy & Allen for a two-story house on his lot recently purchased of Mr. William Lackey. It is to contain five rooms and cost about \$2,000.

There hasn't been a March in the memory of the oldest man with as little wind as this one has given us. It took all its time giving us as bad weather as possible, satisfied to let April do the blowing.

The second section of train 34 jumped the track in tunnel No. 6, near Hazel Patch, yesterday morning. Seven cars were wrecked, three of which were loaded with lumber. The cars were badly broken up and the wreck caused a delay of about 8 hours. Twenty-five, south-bound, was compelled to transfer, and it was 11:30 yesterday before No. 29, Louisville-bound, passed here.

Mr. J. S. H. Hays, who was elected a member of the City Council, last Wednesday night, requested a reporter for this paper to "give it to" the town trustees for allowing cattle to run on the streets. He had had a lot of his wire fence torn down by them and thought they deserved a raking over. Since his election he has no doubt repented and will hereafter feel as sensitive to a complaint as the rest of the city fathers.

Sam W. L. Dawson is in great demand as a knitter. He had hardly studied up an appropriate ceremony when he was first called on but was fully prepared when he found together the poets and hands of William Martin and Mrs. Porter and W. H. Stumpy and Miss Martin on Tuesday evening last. Supt. W. L. M. Clark says that his ceremony would have been a credit to an old stager, for above a knitter with only a few weeks in service as a knitter.

W. C. Mullins writes that he was not present when the trouble occurred between his brother John and Mr. Anderson at Lexington, and that he has not taken a drink of intoxicating liquor for three years. He says further that when his brother asked Anderson a civil question he called him a liar and slapped him in the face. As to himself he did not say a word out of the way to Mr. Anderson, and any other statement is in variance with the truth. We published the item as we got it and of course had no bearing in the matter one way or the other.

Mr. F. L. Clifton, agent here, has received the following notice: "The Goebel lottery bill having been signed by the governor of Kentucky is now a law. You will therefore refuse to accept money in shipment known to be sent for the purchase of lottery tickets. You will also decline to deliver a package known to contain lottery tickets, no matter whether these packages have been received from points within or from without the State of Kentucky. J. W. Graham." This is pretty tough on the boys who have played the game since they were old enough to become sports.

CAN'T STAND HIM.—W. W. Penn, T. P. A., and N. N. Anderson, special agent of the L. & N., and not a spotter as stated in this paper, were here Tuesday. Mr. Anderson had a close call from the knife of John Mullins, at Lexington, and but for the quick use of his pistol, he might have landed badly. As it was he escaped with only a cut or two in his clothes. Mr. Anderson was sent to Lexington to ferret out the thieves who have been preying on the merchandise in cars at that place and he says he intends to do it and that neither knives nor Winchester shall deter him. He is not after honest men, but thieves, and no honest brackeen or other employee will take offense at his presence.

SHIRT CAR CASE.—We are not only going to have water works, but street cars also. The latter has at last assumed shape and before many months Stanford and Rowland will be connected by a street railway. The subscribers met in the office of the county judge Wednesday afternoon and after listening to the reading of the charter, Mayor D. W. Vandever was on motion of A. R. Penny called to the chair and W. P. Walton made secretary. The object of the meeting having been explained, and over \$5,000 of the stock shown to have been taken, an election for three directors was held. Messrs. A. R. Penny, Dr. J. E. Peyton, E. C. Walton, I. M. Hume, S. M. Owens, J. B. Paxton and G. B. Cooper were placed in nomination and on a vote being taken, the first named three were elected, receiving 37, 43 and 35 respectively. The regular annual election for directors was fixed for the first Saturday in April, beginning in 1893. The meeting, which was a large and earnest one, then adjourned. The directors at once held a meeting, and elected Mr. Penny president, Dr. Peyton treasurer and E. C. Walton secretary. It was discovered afterwards that the charter was in some respects defective, but it can be remedied easily by procuring another from the Legislature or county court. The work of grading the track will begin as soon as practical.

WE ARE NOT

"SNOWED : UNDER,"

But always to the front with a new line of

CLOTHING AND HATS

New styles in Men's Suits, new styles in Boys' Suits and new patterns in Children's Suits. Our Hat department is complete with

ALL STYLES AND LOW PRICES.

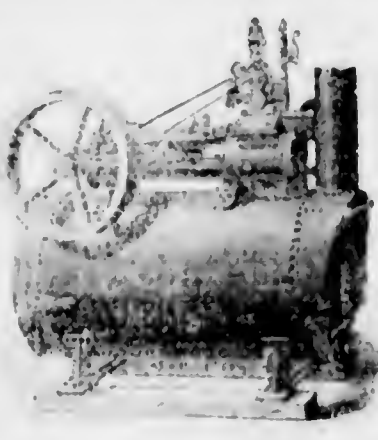
Just received a new line of

Johnson's Celebrated Hand-Made Shoes

For ladies, in Button and Lace; every pair guaranteed; try them. Also 20 dozen Men's Fine Shoes at \$2 to \$5, all warranted. Men's Neckwear and Fancy Shirts at bottom prices. Ladies, don't forget our line of White Goods and Embroideries are all new and the prices below competition.

THE + LOUISVILLE + STORE

Main Street, Stanford.

A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.
M. MANES, Manager.

STEAM ENGINES

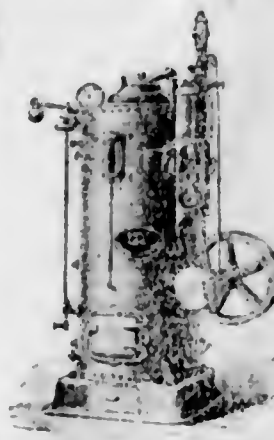
STEEL BOILERS,

Upright and Horizontal.
Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power.
Unequaled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.
Write for Free Illustrated Pamphlet and our wants to

THE JAMES LEFFEL & CO.,

NEW YORK CITY

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.



CHURCH AFFAIRS.

I will preach at Crofton on the 1st Sunday in April, as I failed to be there last Sunday, on account of sickness. J. G. Livingston.

The new Methodist church at Lawrenceburg will be dedicated on the first Sunday in April. Dr. Dodd, of Covington, will preach the sermon.

J. T. Frazier, a prominent real estate agent of Louisville, was expelled from the Broadway Christian church because he wanted to debate the points advanced in a sermon by the pastor. He claimed that his conduct was scriptural and refused to make an apology, as demanded by the elders.

Not for years has there been so great a religious feeling in the community as at present. Since the beginning of the present year more than 150 persons have joined the various churches. About half of them have united with the Christian church during the meeting now in progress. The ministers and members of all denominations are working together in perfect harmony and the bitterness and rivalry so often noticed is entirely absent.—Winchester Democrat.

The coldest region in the United States lies along the Northern border of Minnesota, between the southern point of the Lake of the Woods and the Dakota border. The temperature along the line often falls as low as 50 degrees below zero. In 1874 the instrument at Pembina registered from 50 to 60 below. One of the hottest regions is along the line of the Southern Pacific railroad in Arizona. At Bagdad, in that Territory, the thermometer has been known to stand as high as 140 in the shade for days in succession.

Kite-shaped tracks are all the rage nowadays and not to be behind the times, the Santa Fe road has built an immense one on this model, taking in the principal towns in the San Bernardino, Los Angeles and Orange counties. Starting at San Bernardino, for example, one may take a train and ride for several hours, never passing through the same town twice, and yet at the end of the trip he will be just where he started from.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Practical work is just beginning on the most stupendous bridge ever undertaken by man. It is the great 1-track railroad bridge to span the Hudson river between New York and Jersey City. The central span is to be 3,000 feet long and the structure, with its approaches, will cost probably \$50,000,000.

Eight trains, containing 175 cars of flour, were shipped from Minneapolis for the Russian sufferers.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To Contractors.

Bids will be received till noon, March 30th, for the franchise or privilege to build water works for the city of Stanford, the council reserving the right to reject any or all bids.

D. W. VANDEVEER,
Mayor City Stanford.THE
Stock of Dress Goods

SEVERANCE & SON,

Largest & Best Assorted

In the city, embracing all the newest weaves.

See our line of 46-inch Plaids at 50 cents. All-wool Bedford Cords in black and all the newest shades at 75c; can not be duplicated anywhere.

A very large stock of White Goods and Embroideries at prices to suit the times.

Another large invoice of Emerson's Men's Shoes, acknowledged by all the best in the market. 30 dozen Ladies' Oxford Ties and Slip-pers. Complete stock of Shoes.

Nice line of Ladies' Spring Wraps just opened.
An entire new line of Men's and Boys' Hats. Fine goods a specialty.

Remember we are headquarters for Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, &c., &c.



W. B. McROBERTS,

Druggist and Jeweler,

—Has a Complete Stock of—

DRUGS, : BOOKS, : PAINTS,

WALL PAPER,

Jewelry & Silverware.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired

Promptly and in first-class style.

ENGRAVING on all goods sold, free of charge. Old gold and silver taken in exchange.

JUST RECEIVED.

Large and Fresh Stock of

GARDEN SEED

Onion Sets, Beans, Peas, &c., in bulk. All kinds of package seeds, also Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, Shovels, Picks, Grub Hoes and Mattocks.

Collars, Hames, Collar Pads, Trace Chains, Bridles, Halters, &c.

FARRIS & HARDIN.

